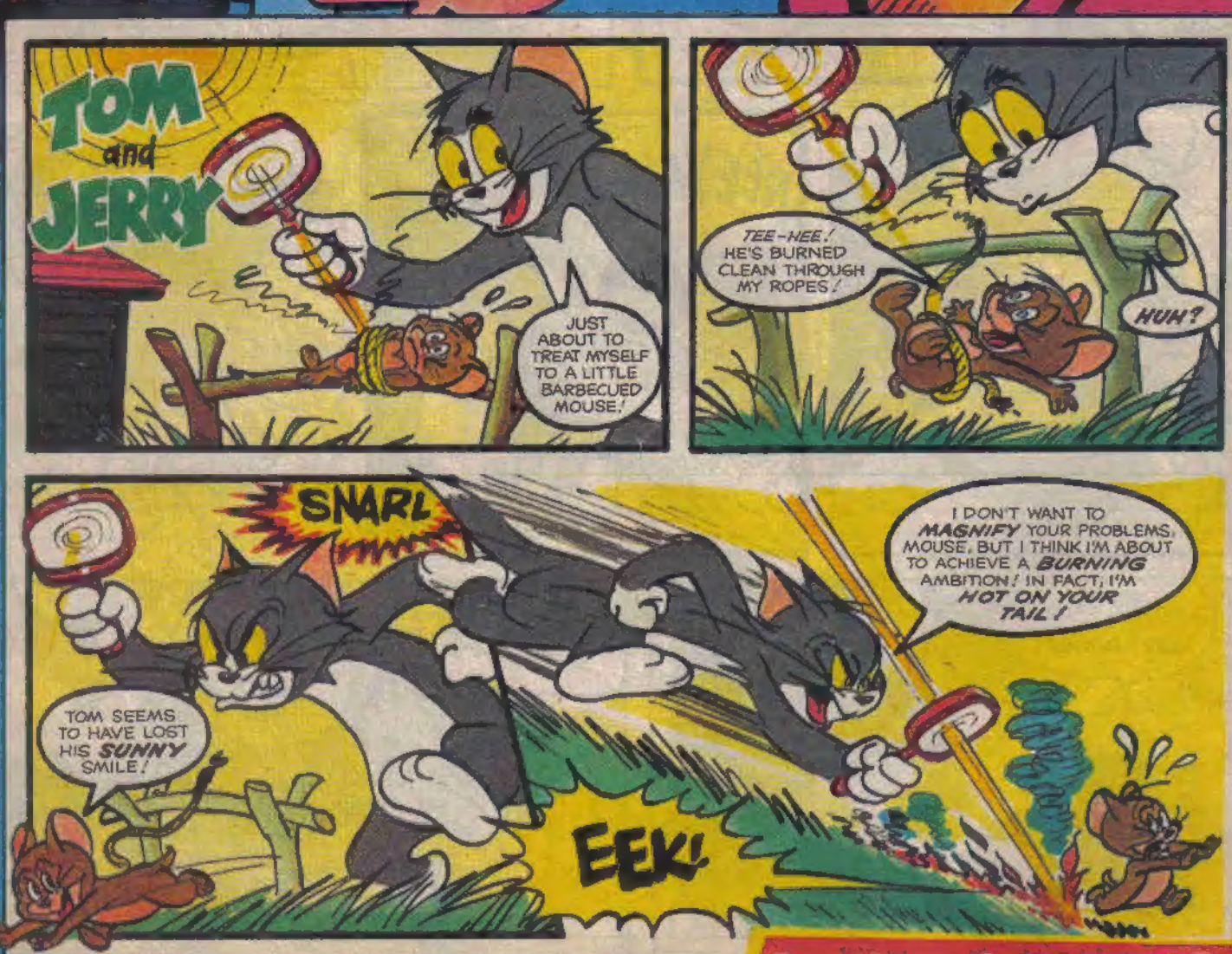
THE COMIC WITH SCOOBY-DOO! 12p

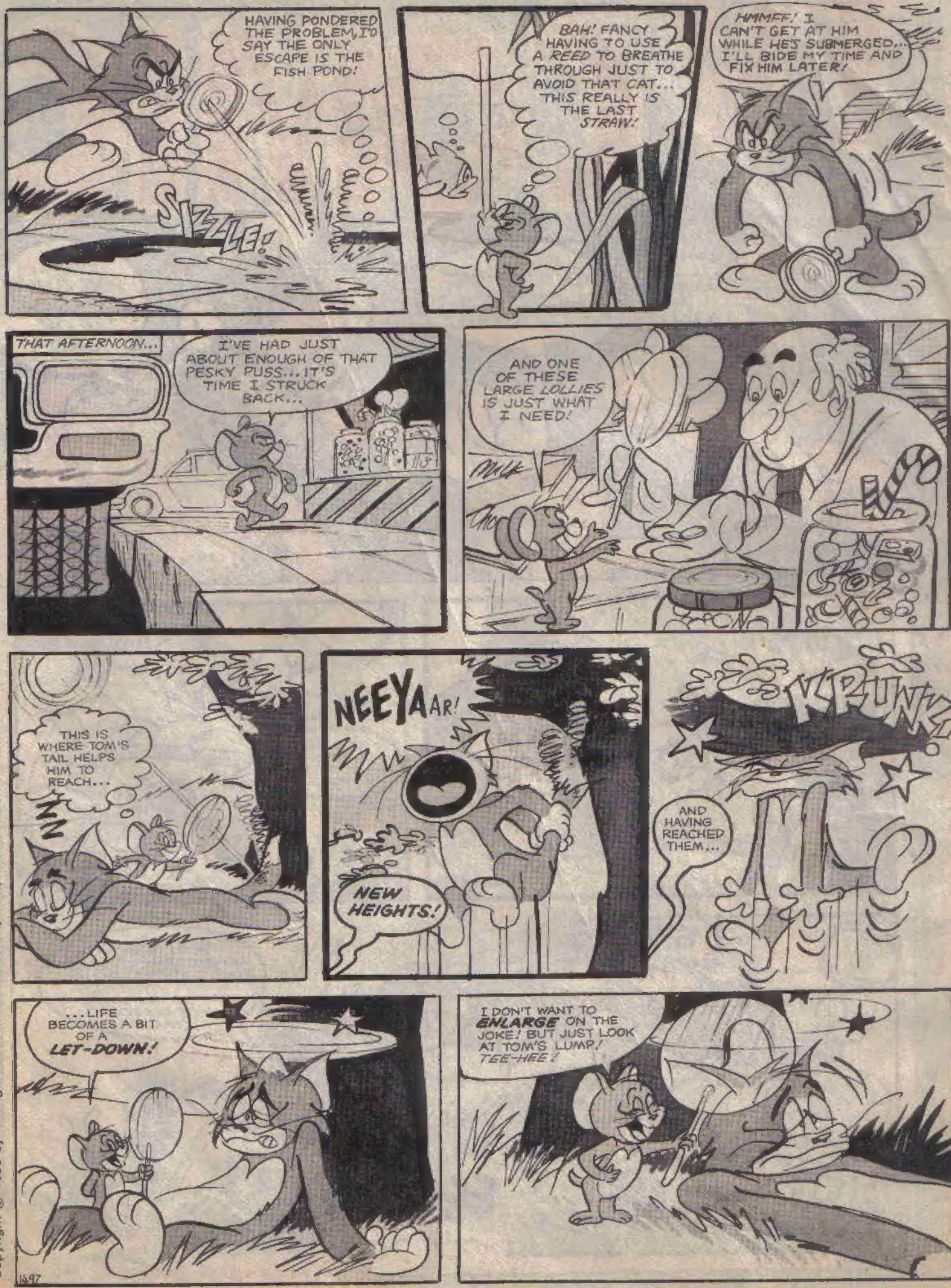
TV COMIC

Number 1498
Every Friday. 5th September, 1980

POPEYE * BASIL BRUSH * CAPTAIN CAVEMAN


TOM and JERRY
JUST ABOUT TO TREAT MYSELF TO A LITTLE BARBECUED MOUSE!
TEE-HEE! HE'S BURNED CLEAN THROUGH MY ROPES!
HUH?
SNARL
I DON'T WANT TO MAGNIFY YOUR PROBLEMS, MOUSE, BUT I THINK I'M ABOUT TO ACHIEVE A BURNING AMBITION! IN FACT, I'M HOT ON YOUR TAIL!
TOM SEEMS TO HAVE LOST HIS SUNNY SMILE!
EEK!

Continued on page 2...


HAVING PONDERED THE PROBLEM, I'D SAY THE ONLY ESCAPE IS THE FISH POND!
SIZZLE!
BAH! FANCY HAVING TO USE A REED TO BREATHE THROUGH JUST TO AVOID THAT CAT... THIS REALLY IS THE LAST STRAW!
HMMEF! I CAN'T GET AT HIM WHILE HE'S SUBMERGED... I'LL BIDE MY TIME AND FIX HIM LATER!
THAT AFTERNOON...
I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT ENOUGH OF THAT PESKY PUSS... IT'S TIME I STRUCK BACK...
AND ONE OF THESE LARGE LOLLIES IS JUST WHAT I NEED!
THIS IS WHERE TOM'S TAIL HELPS HIM TO REACH...
NEEYAAR!
NEW HEIGHTS!
KPUNK!
AND HAVING REACHED THEM...
...LIFE BECOMES A BIT OF A LET-DOWN!
I DON'T WANT TO ENLARGE ON THE JOKE! BUT JUST LOOK AT TOM'S LUMP! TEE-HEE!

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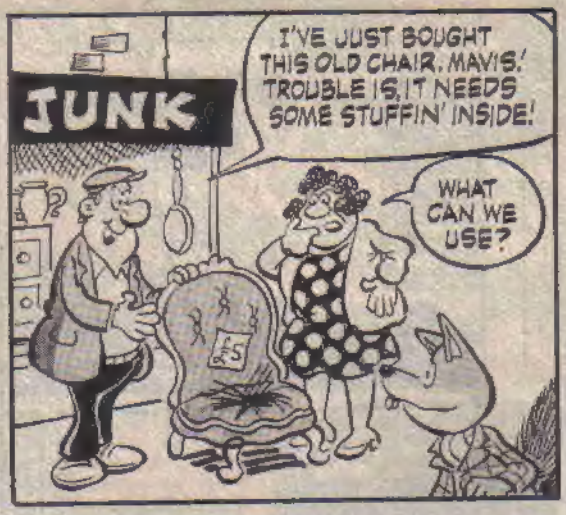
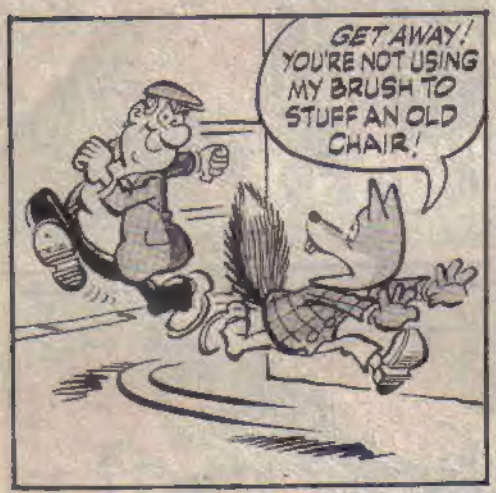
BASIL BRUSH


JUNK
I'VE JUST BOUGHT THIS OLD CHAIR, MAVIS! TROUBLE IS, IT NEEDS SOME STUFFIN' INSIDE!
WHAT CAN WE USE?

I'VE JUST SEEN THE VERY THING! THE FUR FROM BASIL'S BRUSH!

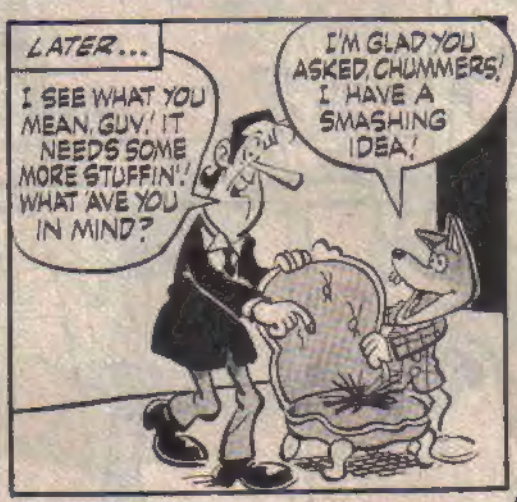

GET AWAY! YOU'RE NOT USING MY BRUSH TO STUFF AN OLD CHAIR!

YOW! I'VE COME TO A DEAD END!

LOOK, LET'S DISCUSS THIS SENSIBLY! YOU PAID £5 FOR THE CHAIR, RIGHT?
RIGHT!

WELL I'LL GIVE YOU £10 FOR IT!
DONE!

WE MADE A QUICK £5 PROFIT ON THAT CHAIR, MAVIS!
I'D BETTER GET THIS THING HOME!

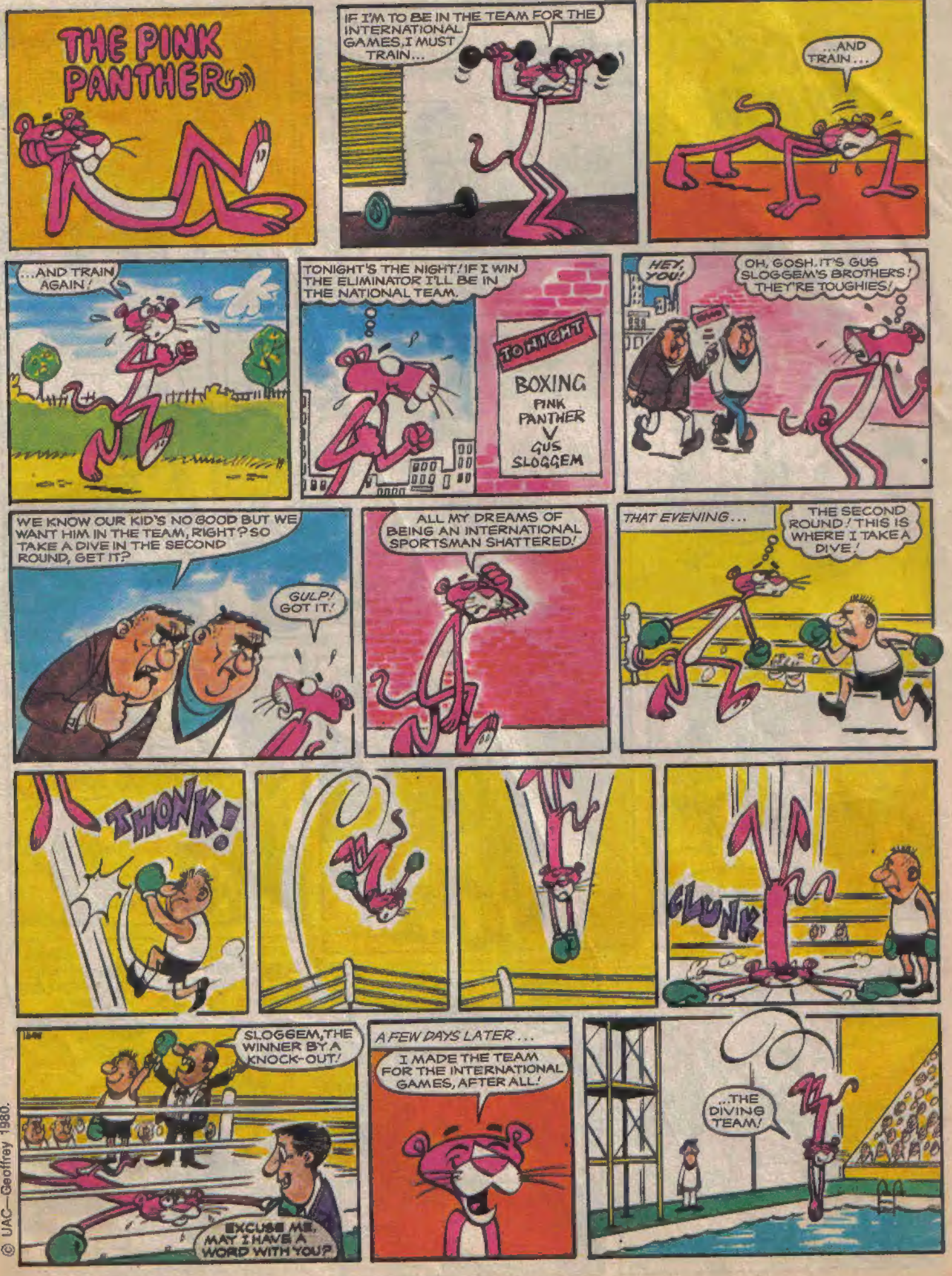

LATER...
I'M GLAD YOU ASKED, CHUMMERS! I HAVE A SMASHING IDEA!
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, GUV.' IT NEEDS SOME MORE STUFFIN'! WHAT 'AVE YOU IN MIND?

A WEEK LATER...
IT'LL BE MONTHS BEFORE I'VE ENOUGH BEARD TO STUFF THAT CHAIR, GUV!
I CAN BE PATIENT!
SCRATCH-SCRATCH!

WELL I CAN'T! THE BLOOMIN' CHAIR CAN GO ON THE RUBBISH 'EAP WHERE IT BELONGS!
NO! DON'T!

EH? WHA... WHAT'S THAT?
SOMEONE HAD HIDDEN MONEY INSIDE THE OLD CHAIR!

I'LL BE ABLE TO BUY A NEW ELECTRIC SHAVER!
AND I'LL 'WHISKER' FEW POUNDS INTO THE BANK FOR OUR HOLIDAY!


THE PINK PANTHER
IF I'M TO BE IN THE TEAM FOR THE INTERNATIONAL GAMES, I MUST TRAIN...
...AND TRAIN...
...AND TRAIN AGAIN!
TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT! IF I WIN THE ELIMINATOR I'LL BE IN THE NATIONAL TEAM.
TONIGHT
BOXING
PINK PANTHER
V
GUS SLOGGEM
HEY, YOU!
OH, GOSH. IT'S GUS SLOGGEM'S BROTHERS! THEY'RE TOUGHIES!
WE KNOW OUR KID'S NO GOOD BUT WE WANT HIM IN THE TEAM, RIGHT? SO TAKE A DIVE IN THE SECOND ROUND, GET IT?
GULP! GOT IT!
ALL MY DREAMS OF BEING AN INTERNATIONAL SPORTSMAN SHATTERED!
THAT EVENING...
THE SECOND ROUND! THIS IS WHERE I TAKE A DIVE!
THONK!
CLUNK
SLOGGEM, THE WINNER BY A KNOCK-OUT!
EXCUSE ME. MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?
A FEW DAYS LATER...
I MADE THE TEAM FOR THE INTERNATIONAL GAMES, AFTER ALL!
...THE DIVING TEAM!

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Hanna-Barbera's
CAPTAIN CAVEMAN
and the TEEN ANGELS
WHILE CAVIE LOOKS FOR THE TEEN ANGELS WITH A LIGHTED STICK OF DYNAMITE, THEY REACH DAYLIGHT AND THE STRONG ARM OF THE LAW...
HEY! YOU'RE CUTE! NOT LIKE THOSE BRUTES WE MET BEFORE!
WE'RE THE ONLY LAWMEN PATROLLING DINOSAUR GORGE!
THEN WHO WERE THE OTHER TWO?
WOW! WHERE IS CAVIE? HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE UNDERGROUND!
STRIKE A LIGHT! IT'S DYNAMITE!
BLAM!
I THINK WE CAN SAFELY SAY, THAT THAT'S THE LAST WE'LL HEAR OF CAPTAIN CAVEMAN!
HOP ABOARD, FOLKS WE'RE LEAVIN' HERE!
CAPTAIN CAVEMAN!
THUD!
BOP!
BLAT!
HEY! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
POLICE
THERE ARE LOTS OF LOVELY FOSSILS BACK THERE! WE'RE GOING BACK FOR THEM! CARE TO JOIN US?
GOSH! CAVIE HAS RESCUED THE MISSING COACH PARTY!
NO THANKS! WE'RE QUITE HAPPY WITH THE ONE WE'VE GOT!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH CAVIE?
SEARCH ME! WE'VE CAPTURED THE GANG AND RESCUED THE COACH PARTY, WHAT ELSE CAN THERE BE?
FIND OUT NEXT WEEK, WHEN CAVIE TIES UP LOOSE ENDS!
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MIGHTY MOTH

IT'S VERY QUIET TODAY — I WONDER WHERE DAD HAS GOT TO?

SURPRISE - SURPRISE!

WHACK!

HAR! HAR! HAR! I'VE THOUGHT OF A NEW WAY TO CATCH THAT MOTH! SURPRISE HIM!

DAZE

AH! THE DUSTMAN'S JUST EMPTIED OUR BIN — I'LL HIDE IN THERE!

SO THAT'S HIS TRICK, EH? I'LL SOON FIX HIM!

YOU'LL NEVER USE THIS OLD IRON AGAIN, MA. WHY DON'T YOU THROW IT IN THE DUSTBIN?

A GOOD IDEA, MIGHTY MOTH!

CLONK!

TEE-HEE! POOR OLD DAD IS OUT COLD!

NOW FOR PART TWO OF MY MASTER PLAN!

HEY, MISTER DUSTMAN — YOU FORGOT TO EMPTY OUR BIN!

REFUSE WAGON

LATER... THE WAGON'S FULL, LET'S TAKE IT TO THE DUMP!

EH? W...WHERE AM I?

SURPRISE, SURPRISE, DAD YOU'RE IN THE COUNCIL RUBBISH DUMP! HO! HO! HO!

Hanna-Barbera's
BOSS CAT
J. CANNING
WHERE'S BOSS CAT?
I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR TWO DAYS!
SMELL
THE SHOCK OF LOSING THAT CARD GAME MUST HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH FOR HIM. I RECKON HE'S LOST HIS MEMORY!
WE'D BETTER REPORT THIS TO OFFICER DIBBLE!
SO, YOU RECKON HE MAY HAVE LOST HIS MEMORY, EH? I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH THE MISSING PERSONS DEPARTMENT!
TWO DAYS LATER...
I'M JUST GOING TO THE POLICE STATION TO FIND OUT IF THEY'VE HEARD ANYTHING!
MISSING
HAVE YOU SEEN THIS CAT?
NO REPORTS YET, BUT THIS PIECE IN TODAY'S PAPER MIGHT...
BOSS CAT MISSING
?
!
?
RING!
TING!
HALLO! YES! WHERE? WE'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
HE'S OUT AT PINEVIEW HEIGHTS!
WOW! THAT'S THE MILLIONAIRE DISTRICT!
POLICE
SOON...
HI, BOSS CAT!
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M YOUR PAL, OFFICER DIBBLE, AND THESE ARE YOUR FRIENDS, SPOOK AND CHOO CHOO. WE'VE COME TO TAKE YOU HOME!
SO...
I...I REMEMBER! IT ALL COMES BACK TO ME NOW!
SMELL!
THAT RICH LADY OUT AT PINEVIEW WAS GOING TO ADOPT ME, AND YOU BRING ME BACK TO THIS DUMP!
BUT IT'S YOUR HOME, BOSS CAT! YOU'LL SOON GET USED TO IT AGAIN!
THERE'S NO PLEASING SOME PEOPLE!
KNK
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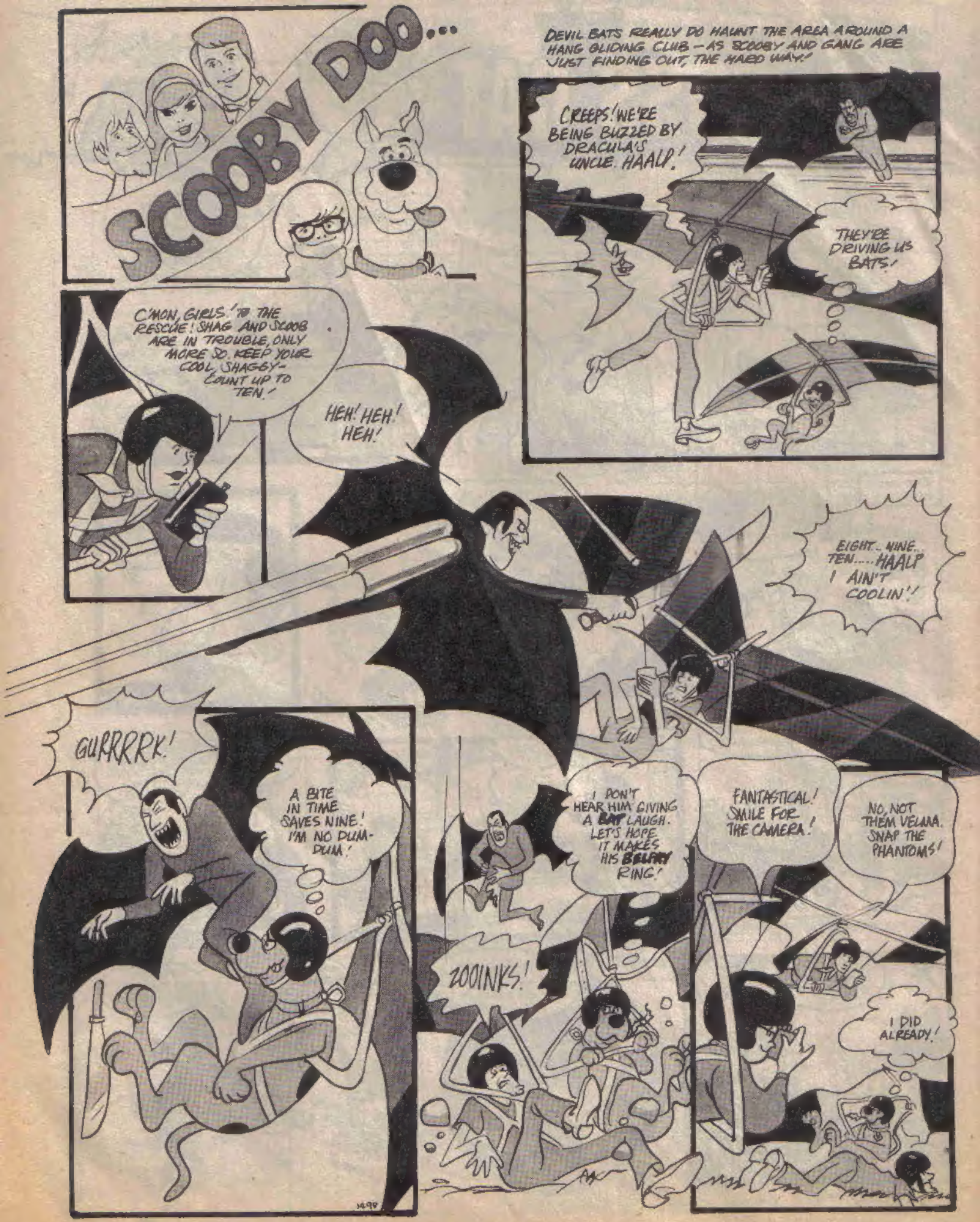
SCOOBY DOO...
DEVIL BATS REALLY DO HAUNT THE AREA AROUND A HANG GLIDING CLUB — AS SCOOBY AND GANG ARE JUST FINDING OUT, THE HARD WAY!
CREEPS! WE'RE BEING BUZZED BY DRACULA'S UNCLE. HAALP!
THEY'RE DRIVING US BATS!
C'MON, GIRLS! TO THE RESCUE! SHAG AND SCOOB ARE IN TROUBLE, ONLY MORE SO. KEEP YOUR COOL, SHAGGY— COUNT UP TO TEN!
HEH! HEH! HEH!
EIGHT... NINE... TEN.....HAALP I AIN'T COOLIN'!
GURRRRK!
A BITE IN TIME SAVES NINE! I'M NO DUM-DUM!
I DON'T HEAR HIM GIVING A BAT LAUGH. LET'S HOPE IT MAKES HIS BELFRY RING!
ZOOINKS!
FANTASTICAL! SMILE FOR THE CAMERA!
NO, NOT THEM VELMA. SNAP THE PHANTOMS!
I DID ALREADY!

I THINK THE DEVIL BATS CAME FROM THAT SPOOKY RUIN. WHAT ABOUT YOU, SHAGGY?
EH? I THINK I'D LIKE A SANDWICH - TRIPLE-DECKER!
SLURP- ME TOO!
LOOK- THERE'S THE DEVIL BATMAN. HE'S POINTING AT SOMETHING ON THE GROUND!
WE'LL FOLLOW- KEEP CLOSE TOGETHER!
GERROFF! NOT THIS CLOSE, SCOOB!
THIS WAY, GANG!
THE PHANTOM'S DIRECTING US TO A - BOAT!
GROOVY! PERHAPS HE'S A SPOOK-CONDUCTOR!
THEN LET'S GO!
HE'S LETTING US GO. IT PROVES EVEN A DEVIL BAT CAN'T BE ALL BAD.
YEH! YEH!
HANG ABOUT, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE GHOST HUNTERS!
DODGY DRACULA WANTED US TO LEAVE. SO I'M LETTING HIM THINK SO. THANKS TO THE MIST HE WON'T KNOW WHEN WE SLIP BACK!
HOW FRED FULLY ARTFUL! WE'LL LEAD THOSE KOOKIE SPOOKS UP THE GARDEN.
PILE ASHORE AND BEACH THE BOAT. LET'S MAKE A CRAFTY CREEP TOWARDS THE RUIN.
WAIT! SOMEONE'S HEADING THIS WAY!
NOT SOMEONE - IT'S AN IT!
ULP! STILL COMING THIS WAY!
GRAAAAAA!
SCOOBY DOO-OOOO!
* WE'VE BEEN SEEN!
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK...

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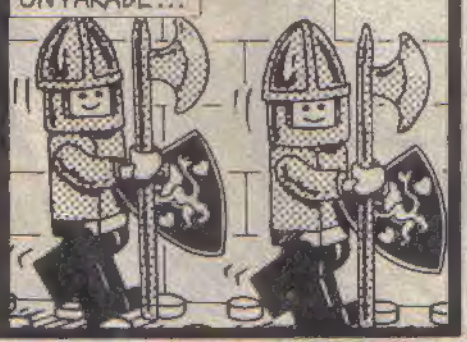
IT'S CARNIVAL TIME WITH Weetabix

IT'S CARNIVAL DAY IN LEGOLAND®...

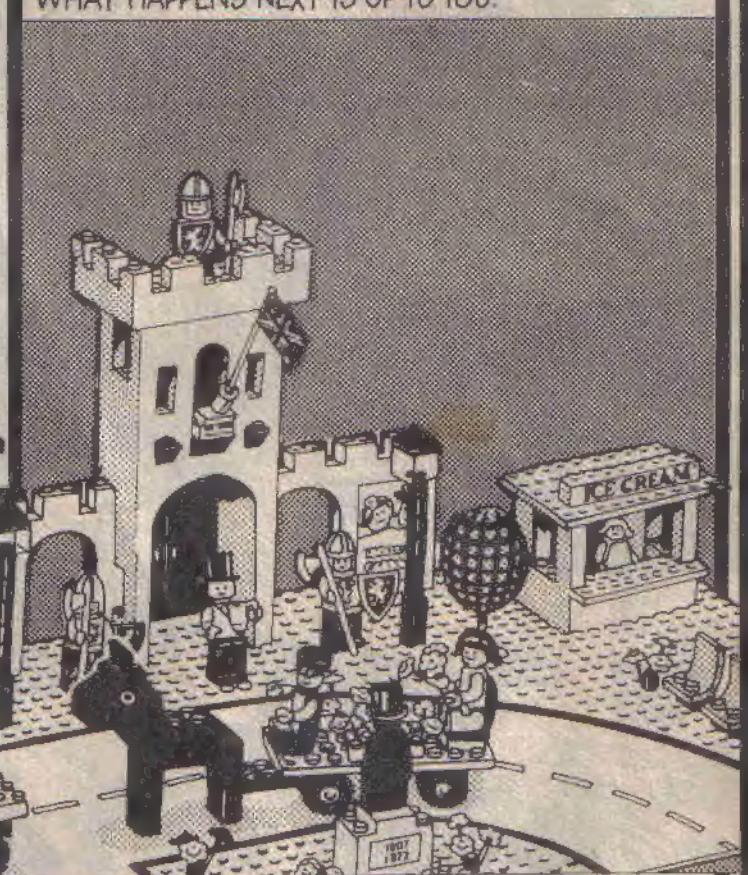
THE LEGO KNIGHTS ARE ON PARADE...



EVERYONE'S ENJOYING THEMSELVES.

SUDDENLY! THE HORSE PULLING THE CARNIVAL QUEEN GETS OUT OF CONTROL...

WHAT HAPPENS NEXT IS UP TO YOU.



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The Insetter
HMM,' THIS LOOKS SUSPICIOUS ...WE KNOW THERE'S A CAT BURGLAR IN THE AREA.
WHAT? OOMPH!
WHEEEE
NEXT DAY...
HE WON'T TRY THAT TRICK AGAIN I'LL WAIT UNDERNEATH THE LADDER THIS TIME!
YEOWWW!
KLONK!
SPLOSH!
S-STOP! OOOH! MY HEAD!
TEE-HEE!
LATER...
I'M NOT BEATEN YET. AHA....
AND...
ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL HAUL... HUH?
HEEEEELP!
NNNGH!
IT SEEMS I'VE GOT THE DROP ON YOU AT LAST...
...BY TAKING THE RIGHT STEPS!
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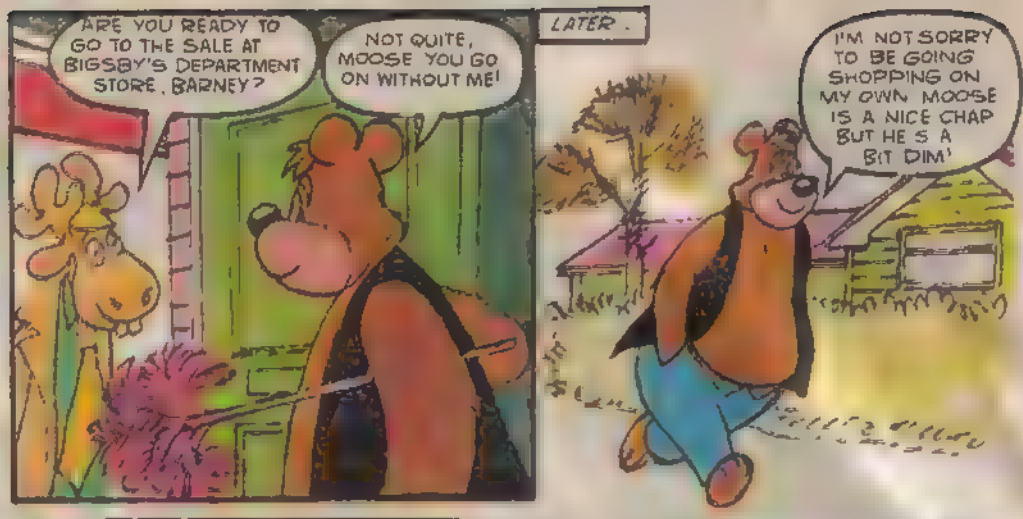
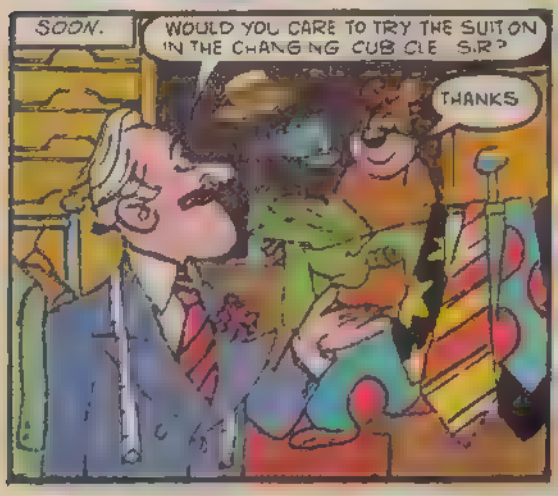
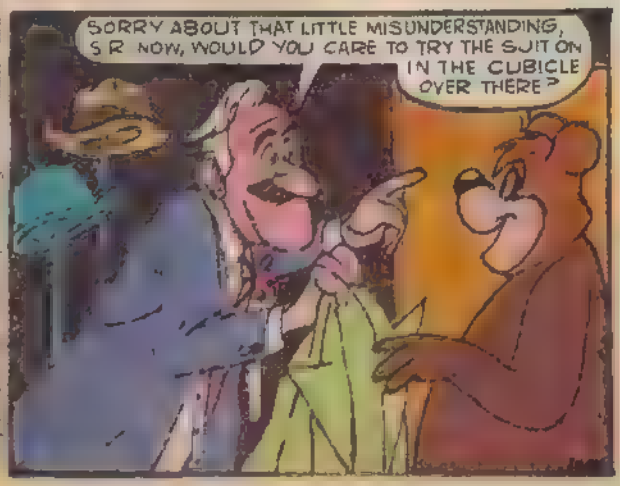
BARNEY BEAR


ARE YOU READY TO GO TO THE SALE AT BIGSBY'S DEPARTMENT STORE, BARNEY?
NOT QUITE, MOOSE YOU GO ON WITHOUT ME!
LATER.
I'M NOT SORRY TO BE GOING SHOPPING ON MY OWN MOOSE IS A NICE CHAP BUT HE'S A BIT DIM!





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BUZBY
SHIPWRECKED ON A DESERT ISLAND, MILES FROM ANY SHIPPING LANE! I COULD BE HERE FOR YEARS!
LUCKILY, I MANAGED TO RESCUE MY SUN-SHADE BEFORE THE BOAT WENT DOWN!
GULP! I'M NOT ALONE!
HALLO, ME HEARTY!
A SHIPWRECKED MARINER! HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN HERE?
TEN YEARS, TWO MONTHS AND TWENTY THREE DAYS!
BUZBY
WELL, I'M NOT STAYING THAT LONG—HAVE YOU GOT A BOTTLE?
YES!
WITH A BIT OF LUCK, SOMEONE WILL FIND MY S.O.S. MESSAGE WITHIN A YEAR OR SO!
IF YOU WANT TO BE RESCUED, I'LL RING THE RESCUE PEOPLE FOR YOU!
GASP! HE'S ON THE 'PHONE!
MARVIN
SO...
HALLO, CHARLIE—THERE'S ANOTHER ONE HERE WANTS RESCUING! OH, AND COULD YOU BRING A POUND OF CHEESE WITH YOU?
NEXT DAY...
SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO BE RESCUED TOO?
NO THANKS—OH...ER...THAT 'PHONE CALL WAS OVERSEAS—COULD YOU, ER...
AS I HAD NO MONEY HE TOOK MY SUN-SHADE INSTEAD!

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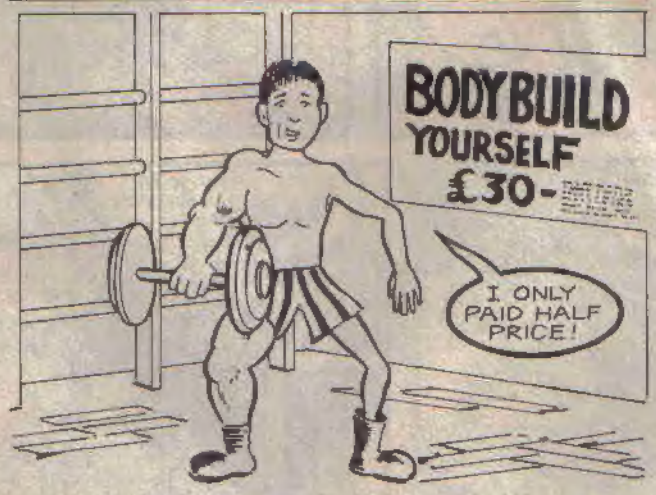
£2 CASH PRIZE FOR THE BEST LETTER PUBLISHED!

Your LETTERS and LAUGHS PAGE

Dear Sir,

The other day I was browsing through an enormous old book entitled "Girls' Own Annual". It was packed with quaint old-fashioned stories and articles. However, the gems of the book were the letters to the Editor, my favourite being one which read, "I regularly see a young man whom I find attractive. Might I say 'Hello' to him?" asked one reader. "Definitely not!" was the Ed's stern reply, "You must first be formally introduced to him by a mutual friend." It's certainly a far cry from today . . . thank goodness! Angela Smith, Birmingham.

Yes, things are less formal now; in fact, I'll even let you call me Ed!



Sent in by Junior Smith, London W.14.

Dear Editor,

In the Autumn term we were walking down what was a public footpath and found a building site just being built, so we decided to walk on that. We came to some mud which was obviously after the floods. Mrs Pointon started to go across and it seemed all right, so she decided to call us on. We followed her, and some silly people went in front of her, and that's when trouble began, because further on there was sinking-mud. The people in front got stuck, but someone freed them. Then that person got stuck, so Mrs Pointon shouted to a passing lady, "Could you ring 999 and ask the firemen to come!" So she did. The firemen came and stretched a long ladder over the mud and they clambered over and got Kate, who was still sinking in the mud. The firemen took Kate in the fire-engine and gave her a bar of chocolate. Meanwhile we made our way back to school. Jacqueline Bowen, Somerset.

Some people lead exciting lives! I can't help but feel sorry for poor Mrs Pointon. Keeping you all out of trouble must give her a sinking feeling!

By Andrew Moore, Warley, West Midlands.

Dear Editor,

I would like to tell you about my pet rabbit Snowy. He's a terror. He nibbles carpets and doors, he eats Mummie's plants in and out of doors, but we love him very much. I get T.V. Comic every week. My favourite picture strip is Scooby Doo. I also get T.V. Comic Annual every Xmas. Steven Morley, Scarborough, Yorkshire.

Here is a joke for Snowy. I'm sure he'll appreciate it. What do you call a man who goes down rabbit holes?
Answer: A burrow (borough) surveyor!

Send your letters to: The Editor, Letters & Laughs Page, T.V. Comic, P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

TV TERRORS
BE SEEING YOU! I'VE GOT A JOB AS WINDOW CLEANER AT THE TV STUDIOS!
LUCKY THING!
RIGHT! HERE'S A LADDER, A BUCKET AND A CLOTH! THERE'S THE WINDOWS — NOW GET ON WITH IT!
HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE? LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S INJURED!
SEND AN AMBULANCE TO THE TV STUDIOS RIGHT AWAY!
EMERGENCY DIAL 999
STUDIO 3
HE'S IN THERE!
CUT! CUT! GET OFF THE SET! THIS IS A REHEARSAL FOR 'EMERGENCY WARD 12'!
JUST YOU WORRY ABOUT CLEANING WINDOWS!
LATER...
GOSH! A FIRE! I MUST SEND FOR THE FIRE BRIGADE!
SO...
OH, NO! STOP! WE'RE DOING A PLAY CALLED 'THE GREAT FIRE OF LONDON'!
BACK TO WORK, YOU! AND THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING! MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!
LATER...
I'LL TAKE THOSE WAGES!
I SAY, OLD HOPPIT'S GOT A PART IN A GANGSTER PLAY!
THAT WAS A GREAT PIECE OF ACTING, MR. HOPPIT! YOU REALLY LOOKED SCARED! NOW I'LL UNTIE YOU!
YOU DUNDERHEAD! THAT WASN'T A PLAY, THAT WAS A REAL ROBBERY! WHY DIDN'T YOU CALL THE POLICE?
SOME PEOPLE ARE NEVER PLEASED!

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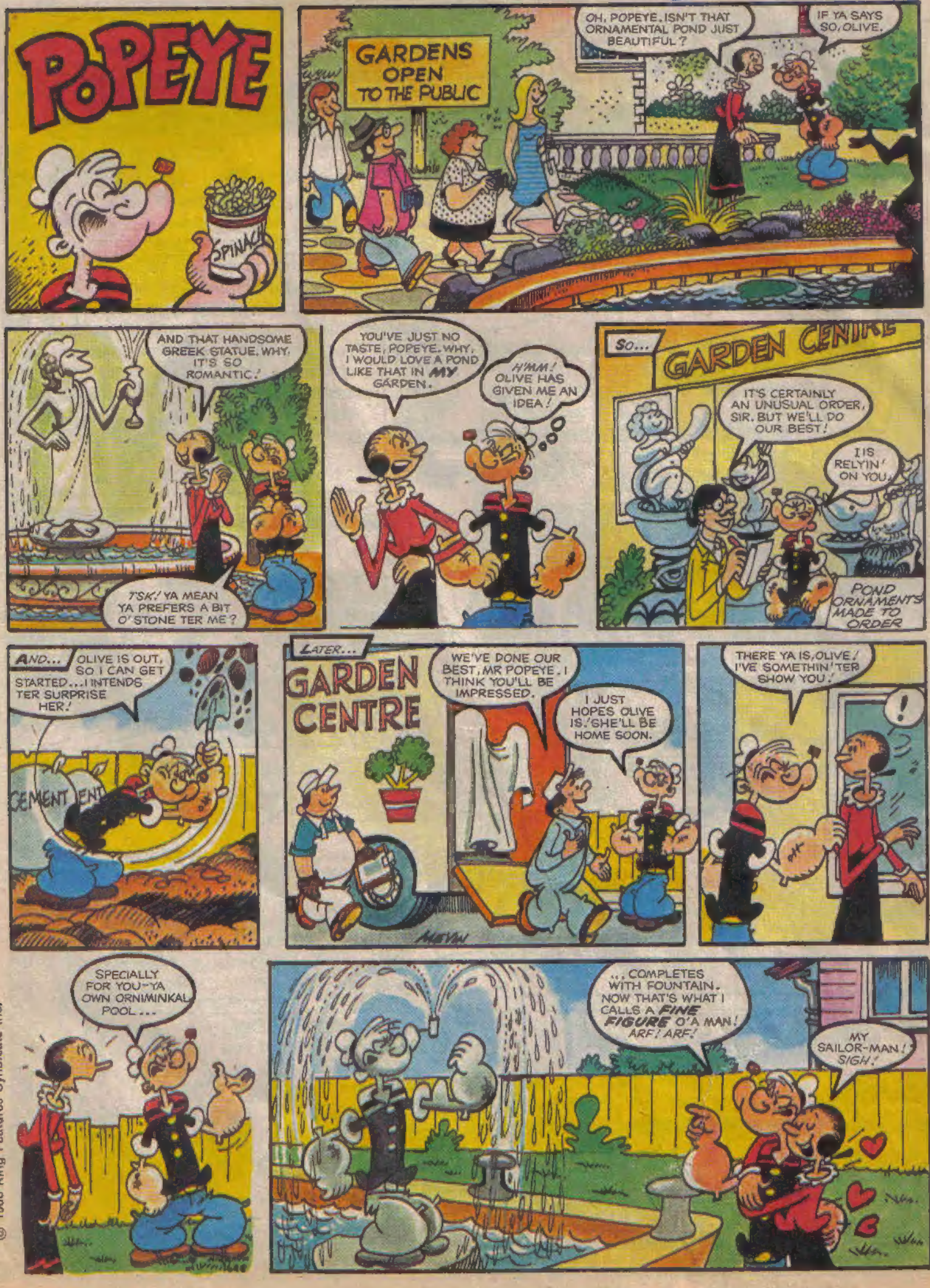
12 Clown.


POPEYE
SPINACH
GARDENS OPEN TO THE PUBLIC
OH, POPEYE, ISN'T THAT ORNAMENTAL POND JUST BEAUTIFUL?
IF YA SAYS SO, OLIVE.
AND THAT HANDSOME GREEK STATUE. WHY, IT'S SO ROMANTIC!
TSK! YA MEAN YA PREFERS A BIT O' STONE TER ME?
YOU'VE JUST NO TASTE, POPEYE. WHY, I WOULD LOVE A POND LIKE THAT IN MY GARDEN.
H'MM! OLIVE HAS GIVEN ME AN IDEA!
SO...
GARDEN CENTRE
IT'S CERTAINLY AN UNUSUAL ORDER, SIR. BUT WE'LL DO OUR BEST!
I IS RELYIN' ON YOU.
POND ORNAMENTS MADE TO ORDER
AND... OLIVE IS OUT, SO I CAN GET STARTED... I INTENDS TER SURPRISE HER!
CEMENT
LATER...
GARDEN CENTRE
WE'VE DONE OUR BEST, MR POPEYE. I THINK YOU'LL BE IMPRESSED.
I JUST HOPES OLIVE IS. SHE'LL BE HOME SOON.
THERE YA IS, OLIVE! I'VE SOMETHIN' TER SHOW YOU!
!
SPECIALLY FOR YOU - YA OWN ORNIMINKAL POOL...
... COMPLETES WITH FOUNTAIN. NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALLS A FINE FIGURE O' A MAN! ARF! ARF!
MY SAILOR-MAN! SIGH!

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